

Isaac Snotter and the Sun's Gold

Story: Isaac Snotter and the Sun's Gold

Storylink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/1160564/1/>

Category: Golden Sun

Genre: Humor/Parody

Author: Volcan of Dragonfire

Authorlink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/u/76417/>

Last updated: 01/07/2003

Words: 3746

Rating: K+

Status: In Progress

Content: Chapter 1 to 2 of 2 chapters

Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: What does it SOUND like to you? *snickers* A parody of Harry Potter with the beloved GS crew!

***Chapter 1*: Someone take pity**

Dfire: WAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Garet: *sighs* I don't know how I got myself into this.

Dfire: *a truly evil laugh* Welcome all.to the result of getting up at 1:30 am and staying up the whole day.and a very large blue pixie stix. Garet, if you would?

Garet: -_- Dfire does not own anything in this story. Anything.

Dfire: Hey!

Garet: *long suffering sigh* Why me? Golden Sun and me is from Camelot and the people who made it, Harry Potter (Mars save him) belongs to J.K. Rowling.Dfire also doesn't own Slim Fast, snakes, blah, blah, blah..

Dfire: Rated PG for 'SCAAAAAAARY moments' and mild language.

Garet: What the hell kinda reason is that?

Dfire: GARET!!! You'll scare the kids! And besides, it was in the dvd. As all the scene titles.

Garet: -_- WHAT kids..all I see are psychos..

Dfire: *bangs him on the head* By the way, credit goes very much to CrimsonKitti and Wolfrose, my dear friends for helping me with some of the plot ideas! Both: *peace sign* Yay. We're lunatics!

The Cast and Crew

Isaac - Harry

Garet - Ron

Jenna - Hermione

Kraden - Dumbledore

Master Hama - McGonagal

Saturos - Uncle Vernon

Mernardi - Aunt Petunia

Felix - Dudley

figureitout - Director and Scriptwriter

Mia - Costume person, lighting person, music person, and every other person that you can think of

Sheba - Camera person

Scene One - Doorstop, oops, I mean DoorSTEP Delivery

{Camera trains on street sign: Flint Drive. Stuffed owl is sitting on sign. It falls off.}

Flint: Ooh, lookit! It's me!

Garet: What, the owl?

Flint: *waves arms angrily* No, the sign!

Garet: How can that be you, you're right here!

Flint: Smart, aren't you?

Garet: *proudly* Yup!

{Background: Badly drawn trees.}

Mia: Hey! I drew those!

{Background: And an ugly bench.}

Mia: Hey! I painted that!

{Background: And what the HECK are those poles supposed to be, lamp posts?}

Mia: .yes.

{Background: And what the heck are--}

Director: Ahem! Action!

Kraden steps out

Kraden: *trips over robes* Damn. I hate it when that happens.

World Map music comes on

Director: Mia!

Mia: What??

Director: Where's that Harry Potter soundtrack I gave you? This isn't the right music!

Mia: *nervously* You mean, you need THAT music?

Director: YES! THAT music!

Mia: Um.I lost it playing poker.

Director: WHAT???

Music: Da da da DA dadaDA, doo de DOO doodedoo..

Kraden: *is dancing around to music*

{Camera view goes up to the sky and zooms in on big yellow dots.}

Mia: Those are STARS!

{Whatever.}

Kraden: Hey! I'm down here! Camera! Down HERE!

Sheba: Must I really film this horrific sight?

Director: You GUYS!!!!

Everyone: Eep!

Kraden: *walks out to the street, and takes out a lighter*
Um.this isn't a cigarette lighter, is it?

Mia: *props person* Of COURSE not!

Kraden: *suspicious look* Ok.*lights it* *promptly sets his robes on fire* AAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!

Mia: Oops. *casts Douse on the lamp posts to make the lights go out* There, that works.

Kraden: *is suffering severe burn injuries* Mia.

Mia: Hmm.maybe that WAS a cigarette lighter..

Kraden: MIA!!! You made all my crack get wet!!!

Everyone: O.o

Kraden: Um, nevermind.now where's that stupid cat.

Cat: *hisses from next to him and scratches him*

Kraden: Ow! Why you little.I mean, I should have known you would be here Professor.

Master Hama: *suddenly appears and the cat disappears*
It's HAMA, Kraden, HAMA.

Kraden: Oh. Yeah. Who are you again?

Master Hama: *sighs* *starts walking* ANYways, are the rumors true?

Kraden: What rumors?

Master Hama: THE rumors.

Kraden: WHAT rumors?

Master Hama: Have you even read the script?

Kraden: No.oh yeah, the Inn Guy's coming with the kid-er, child.

Master Hama: Are you sure that's a good idea?

Kraden: Why do you ask that?

Master Hama: Well last time, he got drunk while in Tolbi.

Kraden: I would trust the Inn Guy with my life.

Master Hama: *mutters* Coming from the guy who does crack.

big roaring sound is heard from sky

the Inn Guy: *jumps off the flying motorcycle and lands on his butt* Ow. Here's the kid Professor. That'll be 56 coins.

Kraden: What? That much?? Last time it was 21 coins!

Inn Guy: You can't pay? *drops the kid* I'm outta here.

Kraden: *yells* JERK!!!

Issac {aka kid, aka the big bundle that the Inn Guy dropped off}: *thrashes wildly* Mmf, mff, pfft!!

Voice backstage: What'd he say?

Ivan: He said 'Yes, no, YES!'

Voice backstage: What??

Ivan: Um..hold on. {Uses Mind Read} Get this thing off me!

Master Hama: Kraden! The Inn Guy gagged Issac! *pulls gag out of Issac's mouth* There little one, is that better?

Issac: NO!

Master Hama: What?

Issac: NO, NO, yes, NOOOO!!!

Master Hama: *confused*

Kraden: Ivan? A little help?

Ivan: {Mind Read} He says to get him out of the cradle, he doesn't fit.

Kraden and Master Hama: *looks at Issac, who is the full grown 17-year-old version stuck in the tiny basket* *burst out laughing* HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Issac: *mumble, mumble*

Ivan: He said-

Issac: NO!

{big lightning flashes appear, thanks to Ivan's Storm Ray}

{big ugly letters, thanks to Mia}

Mia: Hey!

Isaac Snotter and the Sun's Gold

Garet and Jenna, offstage: BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Isaac: ..

Ivan: He said he's going to kill you.

Garet and Jenna: *continue laughing*

{Don't you LOVE your last name Isaac?}

Isaac: No!

{What? You don't?}

Isaac: Yes!

{Oh, you do? I'm so glad!}

Isaac: *frantic* NO!

{In that case, you can keep it!}

Isaac: NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

{*skips off singing to finish writing script}

Isaac: .*takes Gaia Blade and hits himself on the head with it*

Jenna: *watches him curiously as he falls to ground unconscious* So THAT'S where you got your scar.

Scene Two - Vanishing Glass

Isaac: *wakes up* *winces* *feels scar on forehead*
Damn.will never hit self again.

Menardi: WAKE UP YOU LITTLE BRAT!!!!

Isaac: *jumps up from noise and hits the ceiling, shaking dust loose in the little cupboard* Damn.AAAAAAH!!!!
There's a SPIDER IN MY HAIR!!!! AAAAAAH!!!!

Everyone: O.o

On top of the stairs

Felix: ..

Menardi: Felix! Felix! Say your line!

Felix: ..this is demeaning. I refuse to wear these..things..

{Camera zooms up on Felix at the top of the stairs.}

Sheba: HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

{Felix is standing at the top, looking disgruntled with 10 pillows under his shirt and in his pants.}

Sheba: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Garet: *offstage* Put on some weight Felix? Those chocolate bars are REALLY good, ain't they?

Felix: *through ground teeth* Shut. Up.

Director: WELL?? Go ahead and run down the stairs!

Felix: *incredulous stare*

Director: Do it or I'll sic Jenna on you!

Felix: Eep! *hardly able to move* *SLOWLY waddles down stairs*

Menardi: *watching from downstairs* Quack, quack.

Felix: *tries to draw sword* I am going to kill you. *instead, falls backwards and through the stairs* AAAAAAH!!!! Who's the stupid prop person for this movie???

Mia: *in suntan lounge* Did someone call me?

Isaac: !!!

Felix: *lands on top of him*

Issac: !!! *smothered in pillows*

Felix: Sorry Isaac. *tries to get up*

5 minutes later

Felix: *still trying*

10 minutes

Felix: *still trying*

30 minutes

Felix: *still trying*

Isaac: *has suffocated*

Felix: Someone take pity.

{Finally, in the kitchen, after an hour of trying to fit Felix through the door.}

Saturos: *mutters* Stupid fat adepts.

Felix: Hey! It's not my fault!

Saturos: *coughs* It's your birthday. Yay. Isaac, you little brat, make me some coffee. I need caffeine. I need sugar.

Isaac: Yes.

Saturos: And Felix the idiot, I mean, my BELOVED son, some Slim Fast.

Isaac: Yes.

Menardi: Now, Felix, chubbypillowkins..*tries to keep from gagging and fails* ..it's your birthday! Open the stupid presents so we can go to the zoo and have the nice snake try to eat you!

Felix: O.o

Menardi: Um, I mean.

Felix: *SLOWLY goes to table with lots of presents* Is one of these a snake?

Saturos: *under breath* Lets hope so.

{Now at the zoo, in the Reptile House.}

Felix: *slowly backs away from the snake cases, well actually, rolls away* I. HATE SNAKES!

Saturos and Menardi: *snicker*

Isaac: *stares longingly at snake in case, remembering Thunder Lizards and wishes he had his sword* Don't mind my um.relatives..they don't know what it's like to be trapped.

Snake: And you do?

Isaac: .

Snake: Hey.you.you murdered my UNCLE!!!

Isaac: ?!? *big eyes* *backs away*

Snake: *tearfully* Uncle Thunder was just looking for something to eat!

Isaac: He looked evil!

Snake: He's just misunderstood!

Isaac: ..okay.

Felix: *involuntarily being rolled towards glass* No, keep it away!

Saturos and Menardi: *pushing him* Oh shut up, it couldn't swallow you if it wanted to.

{Before Isaac can 'magically' shatter the glass, it breaks from the sheer weight of Felix.}

Felix: *is pressed against glass* *falls into the water*

Menardi: Eew.soggy pillows.they're going to mold on the inside.

Isaac: .*walks out of Reptile House* I just know I'm going to be blamed for this somehow.It's a cruel life.

{Sure enough, back at Flint Drive.}

Felix: *is traumatized and is being 'comforted' by Menardi*

Menardi: *is holding up stuffed snakes* Look at the cute widdle snakey.

Saturos: *slamming Isaac into cupboard* It's all your fault! Now the zoo people won't let us come back anymore!! How are we supposed to get rid of Felix now???

Director: *comes back from break* Hey guys! How'd it go?

Jenna, Garet, and Sheba: *paralyzed with laughter*

Ivan: *shakes head*

Menardi: Snakes, Felix, snakes!

Felix: AAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!

Director: O.o

Dfire: Pointless? Yes. Stupid? Yes. Fun? DEFINETLY!

Isaac: .I'm going to kill you.

Dfire: Hey! You're talking!

Isaac: Yes.

Dfire: Normally all you do in the game is say 'yes', 'no', '!!!!', and '?'!

Isaac: Yes.

Random people walk up: *monotone voice* Um, we're here from Save the Snakes, and it's like a very cruel death for a snake to die by choking, and we don't, like, appreciate that.

Snake: *chewing on Felix*

Garet: I dunno, I think it likes him.

Felix: Take pity! PLEASE!!!

Dfire: Aaaaaaand, review please!

Garet: Dfire does not own Save the Snakes. Saturos: You mean it's a real group? COOL!

Dfire: -_;;;

***Chapter 2*: Papercuts and the Keeper of the Inn?**

Garet: I don't believe it. . . she actually got reviews for this. . .

Dfire: *teary eyes* Thank you! Thank you everyone!

Garet: People must not have anything to do.

Dfire: *ignores him* This parody is going to go by the events in the movie, rather than the book, because the book is waaaaaay too long. Actually, the movie's long too, but ah well. And I realized that the last chapter was WAY too long for only 2 scenes, so I'm cutting it down a little.

Isaac: Thank Venus.

Dfire: *glare* And on another note, in case some of you are wondering, no, I'm not trying to bash Felix, he just happens to be a very good character to torture.

Felix: Why me?

Garet: -_-: Dfire does not own Harry Potter, Golden Sun (thank Mars), the scene titles, and any other brand name that's mentioned in this stupid fic. Rated PG for scary moments and mild language. *to Dfire* WHAT scary moments?

Dfire: *too busy suffocating Felix in a hug to answer*

Garet: Oookay, guess that counts for one of them.

~~~Actions/Stage directions are in asterisks. \*like this\*

Narration is in curved brackets. {like this}

The new cast members used in each chapter will be announced.

CAST:

The Inn Guy - Hagrid

---

### SCENE 3 - THE LETTERS FROM NO ONE

---

{A week later. . .}

Isaac: \*walks out of cupboard brushing spiders out of his hair\* I hate spiders. \*goes to door, and picks up the mail\* Bills, bills, 'Warning: DO NOT OPEN, rabid rabbit inside!' . . . okay. . . .really ugly postcard. .

Mia: Hey! I drew that!

Isaac: Wow! \*big eyes\* There's a letter for me! \*looks at the letter's address which is written in yellow ink\*

Voice Backstage: I didn't know there was a such thing as yellow ink.

Voice Backstage 2: Shut up!

Mr. I. Snotter The Cupboard under the Stairs 4 Flint Drive  
West Vale Angara

Isaac: \*walks to the kitchen, his eyes still on the letter\*  
\*bangs into door\* Ow.

{IN KITCHEN}

Isaac: \*hands bills and ugly postcard to Saturos and walks to a chair looking at his stupid letter\*

Felix: \*sulking on one side of the table\*

Isaac: \*waits\*

Felix: \*sulks\*

Director: FELIX! Hurry up and grab the letter!

Felix: \*growls\* \*manages to grab the letter out of Isaac's hand\* \*sullenly\* Mom--\*gag\*--Dad--\*gag\*--Isaac's got a letter. . .

Director: Oh GREAT emotion Felix, really.

Felix: YOU try it with all these stupid pillows!

Isaac: Ahem! It's mine!

Saturos: \*takes the letter and sneers at Isaac\* Who would be writing to YOU brat? And when did you learn how to talk?

Isaac: -\_-

Saturos: \*looks at letter and pales\* \*or rather, tries to\* Hello?? I'm BLUE! How the heck am I supposed to pale??

{Later, in the cupboard}

Isaac: \*loudly sighs\* I'm so bored! I want my letter!! What is so wrong with me getting a letter??? RACISM! FAVORTISM! UNCLE SATUROS AND AUNT MENARDI ARE BIG FAT

MEANIES!!! \*buries head in pillows\* . . .ew, there's a spider on my pillow. . .

\*crickets chirp\*

{Suddenly, the sound of a whirling screwdriver is heard.}

Isaac: \*pokes his head out of the cupboard to see Saturos at the door\*

Saturos: Hah! Let those stupid letters come! They can't get through this boarded up mail slot! \*accidentally uses the screwdriver on his own finger\* AAAAAAAGH!!!

Isaac: \*quickly goes back into the cupboard\*

{Sunday, in the kitchen.}

Saturos: \*grinning evilly\* Today's Sunday! In my opinion, the best day of the week. Why is that Felix?

Felix: \*glares as he sits pouting in the corner\* How should I know?

Isaac: There's no post on Sunday.

Saturos: Right you are Isaac! No post on Sundays! Not a single bloody letter-OW!

\*letter hits him on the head\* \*snickering is heard offstage\*

Saturos: All right, who threw that???

{Then, something sounding like an eruption comes from the fireplace chimney.}

Garet {standing inside}: \*is casting Eruption\* Man, this is taking it out of me! Mia, hurry up and throw those letters

down!

{Hundreds of letters stream into room. Saturos yells, Menardi runs for cover and Felix, of course, sits there.}

Felix: Hey! You forgot about me!

Saturos: AAAAAH!!! Papercuts!

Menardi: And I just re-dyed my skin last night! The letters are scratching the paint off!

Felix: O.o

{Meanwhile, Isaac is jumping up and down, trying to catch a letter.}

Isaac: \*jumping up and down, trying to catch a letter\*

Saturos: \*sighs and waits\*

Isaac: \*jumping up and down, trying to catch a letter\*

Saturos: \*taps foot\*

Isaac: \*jumping up and down, trying to catch a letter\*

Saturos: \*mutters\* I will never ask a Venus adept to play catch. Ever.

Isaac: \*finally catches one and runs out of the room\*

Saturos: Give me that letter! \*runs after him and tackles him to the ground\*

Isaac: !!! Gaia Blade!

\*nothing happens\*

Isaac: Damn, I left it in my trailer!

Saturos: That's it! We're going far, FAR away! Where they'll never find us!!!

Felix {after being forcefully rolled to the door by Menardi}:  
Daddy's gone mad. . .but then again, what else is new?

Director: Felix!

---

#### SCENE 4 - KEEPER OF THE KEYS

---

{In the middle of Karagol Sea, in a tiny little hut on a rock.}

Felix and Isaac: . . .

Felix: Doesn't a Kraken live in the middle of Karagol Sea?

Isaac: Yes.

Felix: And don't Krakens like attacking people for no particular reason?

Isaac: Yes.

Felix: \*sighs, shifting on his pillows\* We're doomed.

{Camera zooms out to show Felix laying on the floor using his own pillows as a bed. He wouldn't fit on the couch.}

Felix: You really expect me to with all these stupid pillows???

{Isaac has his legs on the couch and is hanging sideways off, talking to Felix.}

Isaac: You know what? I think Gareth likes your sister.

Felix: Whaaaaat?? Jenna??

Isaac: Yup.

Felix: No way! I'm not letting that idiot TOUCH her!

Isaac: Felix. . .

Felix: Not a chance! I'm not letting my little sister end up with someone like him!

Isaac: Felix. . .

Felix: I haven't forgiven him yet for setting my hair on fire that one-

Director: AHM! You two! Follow the script! Felix, you're supposed to hate Isaac! And you're supposed to be asleep! On the couch!

Felix: \*incredulous stare\* I don't FIT!

Director: \*not listening\* And Isaac, you're supposed to be on the ground, drawing a birthday cake in the sand with 11 candles!

Isaac: \*whines\* It's dusty! And it'll get on my clothes. .  
.anyways, why do I have to draw a birthday cake? And why 11 candles?

Director: Because it's your birthday! And you're turning 11 years old!

Isaac: It's not my birthday! And I'm not 11, I'm 17!

Director: You're 11!

Isaac: I'm 17!

Director: 11!

Isaac: 17!

Director: YOU'RE 11 AND IF YOU DON'T GET DOWN ON THE GROUND AND DRAW A CAKE, YOU'RE DEAD!!!!

Isaac: Alright, I'm 11! \*jumps to the ground and starts to hastily draw a cake\*

Director: \*rubs temples\* I liked you better when you didn't talk.

{A big booming noise comes from outside the door. The door shudders each time from impact, but does not open.}

Inn Guy {from outside}: Stupid door! Open already! Will someone knock down this door for me???

Garet: \*grumbling about how he always has to do the hard work\* \*comes out and kicks down the door\*

Inn Guy: Thanks! \*comes in\* \*cheerfully\* Sorry about that!

{Saturos and Menardi come running down the stairs. Well, Menardi does. Saturos falls down the stairs.}

Saturos: Hey! Who are you?? I'll warn you, I'm an evil adept! \*tries to look evil and menacing\*

Menardi: \*rolls eyes\*

Isaac and Felix: \*stare\*

Isaac: \*suddenly\* Hey! I have a complaint about the inn you run in Imil! There's no heater!

Inn Guy: Well uh. . .

Isaac: And the beds were lumpy!

Inn Guy: Budget cuts you know. . .

Isaac: I was FREEZING!!! And you wouldn't even let Gareth light a fire cause you were afraid that it would burn the inn down---

Inn Guy: AHEM! \*looks at the door which is on the ground\* \*grunts\* Too heavy. As I was saying. . .hi Isaac! Last time I saw you were only 17 years old---

Isaac: I still AM 17 years old!

Inn Guy: I thought you were 11.

Isaac: 17!

Inn Guy: Same difference. Well, here's a birthday cake for you! \*pulls out a box from jacket pocket and gives it to Isaac\*

Isaac: \*looks suspiciously at the cake\* What did you put in this?

Inn Guy: \*ignoring him\* I'm the Inn Guy, Keeper of the Keys and Grounds at Alephs. Of course you know all about Alephs, don't you?

Isaac: You mean Mt. Aleph? Sure, Vale's right at the foot of it--

Inn Guy: No, Alephs. Not MOUNT Aleph.

Isaac: What's the differ-

Inn Guy: Do you know or not???

Isaac: Noooo. . .

Inn Guy: What? You don't know? Didn't you ever wonder where your parents learned it all?

Isaac: All what?

Saturos: No! You can't tell him!

Inn Guy: Why not?

Saturos: Because then he will gain the power to beat me up on top of random lighthouses and make me fall into bottomless pits only to end up at the BOTTOM of the lighthouse where it the horror all STARTED!!!

Inn Guy: . . .ok, I won't tell him.

Director: WOULD YOU friggin FOLLOW the script???

Inn Guy: All right, sheesh! Isaac, you're a wizard, and here's your letter. \*hands him an envelope\*

Isaac: That was random. . . \*opens the letter and reads\* Dear Mr. Snotter, we are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted to Aleph's School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Wow, I'm a wizard??? COOL!!!

Inn Guy: So can we go already?

Isaac: Yeah!

{The two exit out of the door.}

Saturos: \*banging head on floor\* Why did it all have to end this waaaay???

Menardi: -\_- Idiot. I'm going back to bed.

Felix: WAIT!!! ISAAC! Don't leave me!!! \*looks at Saturos who is banging his head on the floor and Menardi who is painting her skin pink\* Not with these two!!! PLEASE, TAKE PITY!!!

Isaac: \*comes back in\*

Felix: \*hopefully\* Isaac! You came back for me!

Isaac: Nope, forgot the cake. \*takes the cake and exits\*

Felix: NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

---

Dfire: \*shakes head\* Poor guy.

Garet: I didn't burn his hair THAT bad!

Dfire: \*skeptical look\* Oh, reaaaaaally?

Felix: \*sarcastically\* Oh no Garet, you only cast Flare TEN TIMES ON ME!

Garet: You were asking for it! You shouldn't have taken my rubber ducky!

Felix: It wasn't yours, it was MINE to begin with!

Garet: Mine!

Felix: Mine!

Garet: MINE!!

Felix: MINE!!

Dfire: \*rolls eyes as argument continues behind her\*  
Aaaaaanyways, let me quick response to some reviews.

Griffinkhan - Heheh. Don't worry. . .I was planning to do that with Ivan. . .hehheh.

Ivan: \*gulps\*

Isaac says Booga - O.o Er. . .I'm sorry you don't like the casting. But in my opinion, Jenna does better as Hermione for these reasons: 1) Jenna, Isaac, and Garet were all good friends in their childhood in the game, which works with the Harry, Ron, and Hermione thing. 2) Putting Mia as Hermione would mean that Garet and Mia would be the eventual couple if I ever do keep writing these HP parodies (since the couple is Ron and Hermione). And I have read Sun Wars. . .but what does that have to do with anything?

Dfire: All right, now that we've got that cleared up, I think I better just put the whole cast in the next chapter. What do you think guys? Guys?

Garet: IT WAS MINE!

Felix: NO IT WASN'T, IT WAS MINE!!!

Garet: MINE!

Felix: MINE!

Jenna: Shut UP, both of you! \*bangs both of them on the head with her staff, effectively knocking them out\*

Dfire: -\_- Um, yeah. . .review!